

NIGHTMARE



75¢
47778

NO 15
OCT
1973

...THIS IS THE WEIRD CREEPING DEATH ISSUE...



"THERE IS
ONLY ONE
DRACULA!
...I AM HE...
...I AM EVIL...
...ONLY I AM
DRACULA!"

A SKYWALK HORROR-MOOD PUBLICATION

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ONE OFTEN HAS A STRANGE TENDENCY TO ASSOCIATE THE REALM OF HORROR WITH THE OCCUPIED MOUNTAINS OF WESTERN EUROPE... PLACES THAT HAVE BEEN CLOUDED WITH SUPERSTITIONS FOR CENTURIES... PLACES THAT WERE IN RUINS WHEN AMERICA WAS UNDERGOING THE CONTRACTIONS OF BIRTH!!!

NICEROUS AND GROTESQUE FACETS OF OUR MYSTORY LEAP FROM THE RANGES OF GRIM CHRONICLES OF THE PAST! CONSIDER THE WEIRD EPISODE THAT TOOK PLACE WITHIN THE LAST HUNDRED YEARS, AND...

HOW THEY KILLED THE CHICAGO VAMPIRESS

NEVER AGAIN SHALL SHE
PLAGUE THE LIVING MEMBERS
OF HER FAMILY!!!

PPFFSSSSSTTTT
PPFFFTT
SSSSIIIZZZZZZZZ
PPPOOOOOPPPPPPP

WITHIN THE CLOAK OF NIGHTTIDE,
THE DEAD WOMAN'S FAMILY
GATHERED TO PAY THEIR LAST
RESPECTS!! HER CASKET WAS
UNEARTHED, AND OPENED SO THE
LAPPING TONGUES OF FLAME COULD
RETURN TO ASHES, THE VAMPIRESS
WHO PREYED ON MEMBERS OF HER
OWN FAMILY!!!

NIGHTMARE

— EDITED BY ALAN HEWETSON —

— PUBLISHED BY ISRAEL WALDMAN AND HERSCHEL WALDMAN
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BORRELL RICH BUCKLER MAELO CINTRON CUESTO
ED FEDORY GUAL MCNAUGHTON RUBIO ZESAR

welcome to NIGHTMARE #15

... in this issue ...

we are pleased to present a tale to announce the END OF THE EARTH, the truth behind the MYTHS about BATS, the semi-fictional SAGA OF DRACULA, and the blockbuster story of THE HUMAN GARGOYLES ... all within these pages of terror and horror in the HORROR-MOOD style you've come to love and DEMAND ...

THE KID AND THE KILLER
AND THE BUM RAP

DRACULA
DID NOT DIE!

RAVINGS
OF THE DAMNED

TAPESTRY OF BLOOD!!!

... THE ONE IN THE BACK ...

THE
TRUTH
BEHIND
THE
MYTHS
ABOUT
VAMPIRE
BATS



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THIS GROTESQUE
GREEN EARTH

THE
GARGOYLES WHO
WENT TO WAR

...THERE ARE MANY PRETENDERS
TO THE THRONE OF THE PRINCE
OF DARKNESS...

...THERE IS A FICTIONAL
CHARACTER IN BRAM
STOKER'S NOVEL OF 1897
WHO STARTED IT ALL...



...THERE WAS A MAN ON THE AMERICAN SCREEN
WHO CAME TO BELIEVE HE ACTUALLY WAS THE
BLOODFIEND... AFTER HIS ASTONISHING PUBLIC
RECEPTION AS THE DRACULA CHARACTER
OF THE MOVIES...



...AND THERE ARE OTHER
PRETENDERS... A MAN WHO
CLAIMS TO BE A DESCENDANT...



...ONE WHO CLAIMS TO
SERVE CERTAIN 'CHAOTIC
FORCES' AND WHO COMES
FROM ANOTHER PLANET...





... BUT KNOW THIS NOW...

... THERE IS ONLY *ONE DRACULA*...

... THERE WAS ONLY *BEEN*... AND WILL ONLY EVER *BE*, *ONE DRACULA*...

... A FIEND KNOWN AS *VLAD*, A PRINCE IN *ROMANIA* IN THE 15TH CENTURY ON WHOM *ALL* THESE FICTIONAL CHARACTERS ARE *BASED*...

... OUR FEATURE IS ABOUT *THIS MAN*... THE *DRACULA* WHO *IS DRACULA*... THE ONE AND ONLY... NO *POOBAH*... NO *PRETENDER*... THE *ORIGINAL*... THE TRUE-LIFE CHARACTER OF *HISTORY*...

... AND SO STARTS *CHAPTER ONE* OF THE LIFE OF THE MOST TERRIFYING AND *EVIL* MAN WHO YOU WILL EVER COME TO KNOW... THE *MAN* WHO IS *DRACULA*...

WRITTEN BY AL HENNETSON

ILLUSTRATED BY ROBBELL

DRACULA DID NOT DIE!

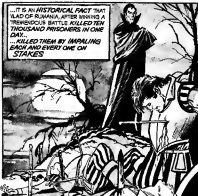
...VLAD WAS A MAN OF EVIL; DESCENDANT OF AN AWFUL GROUP OF TYRICAL FOREFATHERS WHO RULED MALLACIA, NOW RUJANIA, WITH BLOODIED IRON FISTS...

...THE PEASANTS WHO WERE HIS SUBJECTS FEARED AND DESPISED PRINCE VLAD, FOR HE WAS A WARWOMANER AND HIS ATROCITIES ON THE BATTLEFIELD WERE ARCHTYPICALLY BRUTAL...



...IT IS AN HISTORICAL FACT THAT VLAD OF RUJANIA, AFTER WINNING A TREMENDOUS BATTLE, KILLED TEN THOUSAND PRISONERS IN ONE DAY...

...KILLED THEM BY IMPALING EACH AND EVERY ONE ON STAKES



...IT IS AN HISTORICAL FACT -- HIS SUBJECTS CALLED HIM DRACULA, WHICH TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL HUNGARIAN TONGUE MEANS DRAGON, FOR SO EVIL WERE HIS CRIMES THEY SUSPECTED HIM TO BE AN INHUMAN FIRE-BREATHING DEVIL...

...WAS HE A VAMPIRE? THE ANSWER IS YES... HE WAS A PERVERTED SADIST WHO KILLED FOR THE PLEASURE OF MURDER... WHO LUSTED AFTER HIS VICTIM'S BLOOD... WHO BATHED IN IT... DRANK IT... OFTEN FROM THEIR STILL LIVING VEINS.



AFTER A SERIES OF UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS TO KILL AND DETHRONE VLAD... HIS SUPERIOR, THE PRINCE OF WYNN, RODE WITH HIS ARMY TO DRACULA'S CASTLE THROUGH THE FOREST NINA NEAR THE CALCAVITA MARCHES, WHERE THOUSANDS OF **ROTTING** BODIES SCATTERED THE ENTIRE AREA, MANY OF THEM UNPALED ON STAKES OR AFFIXED TO **TREE BRANCHES**...

...IT IS AN **ASTORICAL FACT** THAT AFTER STORMING DRACULA'S CASTLE AND CONQUERING HIS ARMY... THE PRINCE TRIED HIM FOR HIS CRIMES IN A **NOOK TRIAL**... WHICH RESULTED IN A VERDICT OF **IMMEDIATE DEATH**...

BUT HE DID NOT DIE BY THE SWORD... IN 1875, ROTTEN BY AN UNIDENTIFIABLE DISEASE... HE DIED IN HIS OWN BED...

AND WAS **BURIED** IN FULL VIEW OF HUNDREDS OF GRIERING PEASANTS... **BURIED**... FOR THE MAN CALLED **DRACULA** WAS DEAD... **DEAD**...

...BUT THEN... WHY IT IS ALSO AN **ASTORICAL FACT** THAT A FEW YEARS AGO TWO BRITISH ARCHEOLOGISTS WHO DISCOVERED VLAD'S BURIAL PIT FOUND IT **COMPLETELY DEVOID OF HUMAN CARCASS**...

...FOUND WITHIN THE BURIAL MOUND OF **DRACULA** THE SKELETON OF A **COMMON HORSE**...

...YOU THINK THIS IS SOME FICTIONAL **DRIVEL** HE MADE UP... INVENTED... TO SERVE THE COMMERCIAL CAUSES OF COMICS?

NO!

...THIS IS **FACT**...

...IT IS OBVIOUS FROM THIS RESEARCH THAT, IN FACT, THIS MAN, THIS **DRACULA**... **DID NOT DIE**...

...NOW STARTS OUR TALE OF **DRACULA**...

...NOW STARTS OUR TALE IN **EARNEST**... AS THE RE-BIRTH OF THE WORLD'S FIRST, AND MOST **POWERFUL VAMPIRE** IS WITNESSED BY YOU...

... IT IS 1476, RUMANIA... MOURNERS WHO ARE
FEAR JEBBING AND ELATED PEASANTS WHO
NUMBER, IVANY, SCUTTLE AWAY FROM AN UNUSUAL
FUNERAL...

... THEY HAVE SEEN THEIR MONARCH BURIED... THEY
HAVE SEEN HIM TRIED IN A COURT OF LAW FOR HIS
WARCRIMES, AND FOR HIS ATROCITIES TO THEM...
... NOW HE IS DEAD... VLAD THE IMPALER, THEIR
PRINCE, THEIR MONARCH... THEIR DRACULA IS
DEAD...



... A QUIET RETICED YELLOW MOON CRUSHES ASIDE
THE STORMY SKIES TO LEER DOWN UPON THE GRAVE



... R- IN BEGINS TO DRIVE HEAVILY INTO THE
UNHALLOWED GROUND...



... FOOTSTEPS SLICE INTO THE EARTH AND SINK
AND MALLOW IN THE AWFUL MUD...



... THEY COME TO A STOP AT THE SITE OF DRACULA'S GRAVE... THEY SEEM TO
SMIRK AS THEY SINK... AND LAUGH... AND FIND MUCH AMUSEMENT AS THE
TORRENTS OF WATER BEGIN TO FLOOD THE TOWNS OF A COMMON HORSE...



...HOW MANY TIMES THEY HAVE TRIED
TO KILL ME...

...HOW MANY PLOTS THEY HAVE SET...

...HOW MANY INSURRECTIONS
THEY HAVE PLANNED...

...HOW MANY ARMIES THEY HAVE SENT
INTO BATTLE WITH ME... HOW UTTERLY
INCREDIBLE THEY BE...

...THESE... HUMANS...

HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA



BUT NOW
I DO HAVE
TROUBLES...

...NOW THAT THEY THINK
I AM LEGITIMATELY DEAD
I WILL NO LONGER HAVE
TO GUARD MY LIFE 24
HOURS OF EACH DAY...

...BUT... I HAVE
LOST MUCH...



...MY
KINGDOM...

...MUCH OF
MY WEALTH...

...MY INFLUENCE
AND POWER...

...I MUST
EITHER GO INTO
DISGUISE OR
QUIT THESE PREMISES
OF MY BIRTH...

...AND I SHALL NOT
ENDURE THE LATTER
INGRATITUDE... I WILL NOT
LEAVE...



...YET...

...CAN I
EITHER ENDURE
THE CURRENTLY
KNOWN AS ANONYMITY?

I AM NOT AN
ANONYMOUS
PERSON...

...I AM
AN INCARNATE
GOD... I AM
EARTH-BOUND
AND HUMAN-
BORN... BUT I AM
IMMORTAL...



...HOW UTTERLY SIMPLE IT
WAS TO ROOF THEM BY LIVING
STILL AND DEATH-LIKE,
WHILE MY EMPLOYERS INSISTED
I WAS QUITE DEAD
DISEASED..."

"... TO HAVE THOSE ASSISTANTS WRING
THE CLOSED COFFIN WITH THE BODY
OF MY HORSE..."



"... THEN HOW SIMPLE IT WAS TO
FOREVER CLOSE THE MOUTHS OF
THOSE ASSISTANTS..."



"WHAT
IS THIS?
...TORCHES..."



"...THEY STORM
THE PALACE..."

"WHAT ARE
THEY INTENDING
TO DO?"

"--DAMN

NO!

"...THEY WANT
TO FIRE HER..."

**BURN MY
CASTLE TO THE
GROUND...**





...ARE THEY
NOT SATISFIED
WITH KILLING
ME?

...MUST THEY BE SO
CRUELISH... SO SUPERSTITIOUS
TO LET RUIN TO SUCH A PROUD
AND NOBLE STRUCTURE...

... THEY WILL PAY...

... I SWEAR...

THEY WILL PAY...

...WITH
THEIR
LIVES!...

HELL IS ON EARTH!

NEXT:

PARIS, FRANCE, 1947: THE COUNTRY IS IN THE MIDST OF WAR, HAVEN, BRUTAL, FANATICAL 'WAR...



...THREE MEN OF CULTURE AND SCIENCE HAVE COME TO PARIS FOR ONE REASON... TO STUDY THE FAMED ARCHITECTURE OF THE NOTRE DAME CATHEDRAL! FAMED NOT ONLY FOR ITS TALLEST ARCH... BACK-IT IS ALSO NOTED FOR ITS ANCIENT GARGOYLES!



THE AMERICAN ARCHITECTS SPEND HOURS STUDYING ONE OF THE GARGOYLES... ITS MONUMENTAL BEAUTY AND AGE PROVIDE THE MEN WITH MORE THAN IDLE CURIOSITY... RATHER... WITH RESPECT! THEY PRAISE HIM... HIS MAJESTY WILL SEE PETTY WARS COME AND DIE... HE IS AGELESS!



HOURS LATER... NOTRE DAME IS SEIZED BY NAZIS... NAZI WHO HAVE NO TIME FOR THE CULTURE OF HUMANITY!



THEY COME... THEY SLAMMER... AND MOVE ON TO THE NEXT WAR PRIZE!
A FEW SOLDIERS REMAIN... TO KILL THE HELPLESS WHO ARE LEFT!



THE AMERICANS, AMONG OTHERS, ARE LINED UP
AGAINST A WALL OF THE CATHEDRAL... TO BE
SHOT!



AN INSTANT BEFORE THE ORDER TO
FIRE IS GIVEN THERE IS A RUSHING,
FLAPPING SOUND... AS OF THE
BEARDS FLAPPING OF STONE WINES...

...AND THE SOLDIERS ARE CRUSHED UNDER THE ONSLAUGHT OF A FAR
GREATER POWER... THE POWER OF THE UNKNOWN!



COINCIDENCE? WE DOUBT IT...
SO DO THE MEN SAVED FROM
DEATH BY...

...THE
**GARGOYLE WHO
WENT TO WAR!**

...THE MACABRE MOVIE OF THE MONTH...
 ...SCREAM SCREEN MOVIE REVIEW...
...THEATRE OF BLOOD...

... behind the scenes production notes at:

THEATRE OF BLOOD

... by Al Hewitson ...

... **THEATRE OF BLOOD** is NOT a horror film. It is a black comedy, and in such a presentation VINCENT PRICE excels.

It is the best film of Vincent in a long time, primarily because it is a horror comedy. Vincent Price admits that he is most comfortable playing his roles tongue-in-cheek, as opposed to straight horror. DR. PHIBBS was a film in which Price refused to take the character seriously — and therefore came across to this reviewer more 'foolish' than anything else. **THEATRE OF BLOOD** is a perfect vehicle for Price; seller-made dialog gives him the opportunity to be as funny as he wants without ruining the mood of the film in the process.



... **ROBERT MORLEY** is also terribly funny in his role as a top. **IAN HENRY** is well-suited to his role as a semi-criminal person, but **OLGA RIGG** (who plays a double role) is neither sweet nor vicious, menacing or essential (in either role) and was really very lousy! Whatever was

it's a nice story written by **ANTHONY GREVILLE BELL**, and nobody will ever get bored, because it's tightly edited by **MALCOLM COOKE**, and pleasantly photographed by **WOLFGANG BUSCHITZKY** ... It's hard to tell about the direction of **DOUGLAS HICKOX**, because the film

the character-type of Edward Lionheart (Price's daughter) we will never know, because Miss Rigg didn't know either ...

... the story is about Edward Lionheart (Vincent Price) a veteran Shakespearean hero actor who is refused critical acclaim by several pretentious critics ... he commits suicide and is revived by a bunch of drunks who saved him in reversing his honor — so accomplished by brutally murdering all of the critics utilizing Shakespearean devices ...

is MEANT to be MELODRAMATIC, but the entire production is a pleasant package, and so we give a complimentary 2 1/2 to Hickox too ...



... the they might LOOK like the bad guys, the 3 guys at the left are actually the VICTIMS ... while the sweet & innocent little girl at right is really a MASS MURDERER!





... as usual in a Vincent Price movie there are so many murders you don't COUNT 'em all ... in THEATRE OF BLOOD a man gets hacked to death, another has his head shipped off and stuck onto a pork knuckle, another has his hair electrocuted, another chosen to death as his toy hoodies are forced down his throat by a lantern, another is dragged behind a horse, another has his heart cut out, another drives in a race fiend ... there are more but our tipster has a weak stomach and wouldn't get through 'em all ...



... also in this film is Irish actor MILO O'SHEA playing a British policeman, and English actor ERIC SYKES playing an Irish policeman, which should let you have a pretty good idea how convincing the police force in this film are. . . . They permit murder after murder to happen under their noses even tho they know about them in advance, and in the end Eric Sykes gets demolished by a bus while hiding in the trunk of a sportscar reporting on a waffle-fake his own demise . . . weed . . . !





THEATRE OF BLOOD is a film we recommend starring
VINCENT PRICE, DIANA RIGG, IAN HENRY, HARRY AND
REWS CORAL BROWNE, ROBERT COOTE, JACK HAWKINS,
MICHAEL HODGKIN, ANTHONY LOWE, AND ROBERT MORLEY

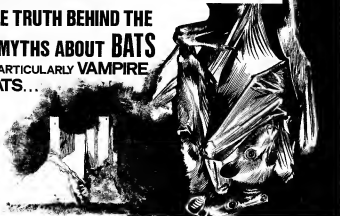
produced by JOHN KOHN and STANLEY MANN
directed by DOUGLAS HYUNOK and written by ANTHONY
LOWE (1971)

we recommend it from United Artists . . .

...NOT ALL BATS ARE DIRTY... NOT ALL BATS ARE UGLY... NOT ALL BATS ARE VAMPIRES (ONLY A RARE BREED ARE)... NOT ALL BATS HAUNT GOTHIC CASTLES AND CRUMBLING MANSIONS... IN FACT THERE ARE TOO MANY MYTHS ABOUT BATS FLYING AROUND THAT ARE REALLY JUST OLD WIVES TALES... HERE'S WHERE WE TELL THE WEIRD TRUTH...

THE TRUTH BEHIND THE MYTHS ABOUT BATS

...PARTICULARLY VAMPIRE
BATS...



THIS IS THE "NECTAR-FEEDING BAT" - A SPECIES THAT KNOWS NOTHING OF CRUMBLING CASTLES, BUT PREFERENCES TO DWELL ON FLOWERS IN THE SOUTH WEST UNITED STATES AND GUATEMALA... HE SERVES A VERY GOOD PURPOSE IN THIS REGION BY SPREADING THE POLLEN OF NON-POLLUTATING FLOWERS, AND THIS IS A **AWFUL** NOT A **FEARSOME** SIGHT TO FAMILIES WHO LIVE IN THOSE AREAS...

THE "TRUE VAMPIRE BAT" OF SOUTH AMERICA IS A MEAT-EATER AND WILL DEVOUR SMALL ANIMALS, BIRDS, AND OTHER BATS... BUT IT HAS NO USE FOR BLOOD WHATSOEVER AND THO IT IS A FILTHY AND DISEASE-CARRYING ANIMAL, DOES NOT POSSE A THREAT TO MAN...



THIS "SPOTTED BAT" IS ACTUALLY VERY CUTE AND IS REMINISCENT OF DUMBO BECAUSE OF ITS HUGE BARDOLPH EARS... IT IS A RARELY-SEEN BREED WHICH IS ALMOST NEVER PHOTOGRAPHED BECAUSE HIS EARS ARE SO POWERFUL THEY HEAR INTRUDERS A MILE AWAY... BUT SHOULD YOU BE UNFORTUNATE TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO HIM HIS AWFUL PERCING BARK CAN VIRTUALLY PIERCE YOUR EARDRUMS...

EVER FIND THE REMAINS OF SMALL ANIMALS OR INSECTS NEAR THE ENTRANCE TO A CAVE? THE REASON IS DUE TO THE APPETITE OF BATS LIKE THE "FLYING FOX" WHO CAN BITE THE STINGER OF A SCORPION THEN DEVOUR IT AS SHOWN, LEAVING BEHIND THE TAIL FILLED WITH PUSHL...



...OF COURSE THE REAL BAY TO AVOID LIKE THE PLAGUE IS THE SOUTH AMERICAN VAMPIRE BAT WHO IS A THREAT TO MAN FOR TWO REASONS... BECAUSE HE DOES CARRY THE PLAGUE... RABIES... AND IF HE DOES NOT DRINK A VICTIM OF HIS BLOOD HE WILL AT LEAST POISON WHAT BLOOD REMAINS...

...THE SECOND REASON TO STAY AWAY FROM THE VICIOUS VAMPIRE BAT IS THAT HE USUALLY TRAVELS IN "HERDS" OR "SCHOOLS" OF 20 TO A HUNDRED IN NUMBER. THEY ATTACK AND KILL CATTLE ENVAHNT (FOR BATS ARE NOCTURNAL CREATURES) AND HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO KILL PEOPLE OUT OF THE GREED FORCE OF ATTACK, AS WELL AS BY THE SCORES OF BATS EACH SUCKING OUT OF THE HUMAN BODY MUCH NEEDED HUMAN BLOOD...

...THIS...
...IS THE TRUTH BEHIND THE MYTHS
ABOUT VAMPIRE BATS...

...THIS IS THE KILLER...

...YOU CREEPS...

...I BEEN
FRAMED I
TELL YA...

...I DUNNA
LOTTA THINGS BUT
NOT THIS... SOMEBODY
SET ME UP I TELL
YOU...

...THIS IS THE KID...

...YOU'LL BE HAULED
IN FRONT OF A
JUDGE TOMORROW MILLER... BUT YOU'D
BETTER GET USED TO THE FACT THAT
YOU'RE GOING TO BE INSIDE HERE FOR
AWHILE...

...BUT IT'S
A BUM RAP
I TELL YA...
I SWEAR TO
GOD...



...WHEN YOU MAKE
AN OATH LIKE THAT MILLER--
MAKE IT IN SATAN'S NAME...
NOT GOD'S...

...MORONS...



...KILLER MILLER
HUH?

YEA KID...

...HEY--YOU
LOOK
FAMILIAR!

I SHOULD--
YOU USTA BE/IT ME
UP ALL THE TIME
WHEN WE WERE
KIDS...



GOD-- IT'S... WHAT'S IT... WHAT'S
IT... I DON'T REMEMBER YOUR
NAME... BUT I REMEMBER
YOUR FACE...

...THE NAME'S BOONE...

...BUT YOU USED
TO CALL ME CREEP...

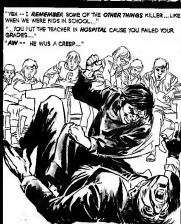


...AND
WITH THESE
INTRODUCTIONS
WE START
OUR TALE...

THE KID AND THE KILLER AND THE BUM RAP

WRITTEN BY
JOE WESTMILLER

ILLUSTRATED BY
GREGO





-- THAT'S WEIRD... WHAT DO THEY
EXPECT TO SEE...

... SAY CREEP -- YOU NEVER TOLD
ME -- WHAT YOU IN HERE FOR,
ARTHUR?



"... I KILLED MY WIFE... THEY SAID I WAS CRAZY... MAYBE THEY... MAYBE
THEY'RE RIGHT... JUST LIKE YOU KILLER... I GOT TIRED OF LOOKIN' AT
HER FACE..."

"THAT'S FANTASTIC KID... REALLY GREAT... TOO BAD THEY CAUGHT YOU
THO..."

"... AS THEY JUST GOT ON A BLUM RAP, TRYING TO GET ME... SOMEONE'S
GOT IT IN FOR ME I GUESS... TRYIN' TO GET ME OUT OF CIRCULATION..."



... AN' I KILLED
MY BROTHER...



"... HUH P..."

"... MY FATHER..."



"...AM I KILLED MY
LANDLORD..."



...I KILLED THE QUEER THAT
LIVED IN THE APARTMENT
ABOVE ME...



"...I KILLED 5 COPS..."



"...2 DOCTORS..."
...OH GOD..."



...AN' HOW I'M
GONNA KILL YOU
KILLER...



R.I.P... HEH HEH HEH...

CW 092

THE SOUTH PACIFIC SUN RISES, AS THE ETHEREAL BLANKETS OF FOG ROLL TOWARD CITADELS THAT ERUPT FROM THE VAST OCEAN DEPTHS.



THE AEOLIAN MOISTURE CLINGS LIKE DRAPERIES OF FINE NAN-KING SILK... DESTINED SOON, TO RELINQUISH ITS GRIP ON THE SAND-STREWN BODIES, AND...



...THE UNNAMEABLE HORROR THAT SLITHERS AMONG THEM !!!



TAPESTRY OF BLOOD!!!

WRITTEN BY ED FORDY ILLUSTRATED BY PABLO

AS TORTURED FINGERS DIG TROUGHS
AMIDST THE TIDE - WET SANDS...

HOW??!...

...HOW COULD
THEY GROW TO SUCH
ABHORRENT
SIZE??!

YYYYAAAAAAATTTTT!!!!

...UNTIL, ONCE AGAIN, THE SOUNDS
OF SILENCE REIGN SUPREME!!

**IT'S
DEVOURING
HIS FLESH!**

ONE MAN DROWNED...
THE OTHER TORN TO
SHREDS AND EATEN
ALIVE!!...

WHAT
DESTINY
HAS FATE
PLOTTED
FOR ME??

... WHILE THE HIDEOUS
SOUNDS OF THE
FEAST, GURGLE ON...
UNABATED !!!

WE ARE A
SORRY LOT
YOU HAVE
CREATED
LORD...

...TO BE
SUBJECT TO
THESE MYRIAD
DEPRAVITIES...

★ I DON'T KNOW
WHY I SHOULD
★ BURY HIM!?

THE SEAS
WILL PUT THESE
SANDS TO
WASH...

...AND HIS
DESTINY WILL BE THE
NOURISHMENT
OF CRABS!!

WHEN YOU'VE
FINISHED YOUR
DUTIES TO THE
READ...

HHUNNHHHH

...WE MIGHT
THINK OF THE
APPETITES OF
THE LIVING!!

As the STARTLED FACE JERKS SUDDENLY
TO STARBOARD...

WHO ARE
YOU?!!

WHERE
HAVE YOU
COME
FROM?!!

IT WAS NOT MY
INTENTION TO
STARTLE
YOU!

COME!
LET US MAKE
AWAY FROM
THIS DREADFUL
SIGHT! YOU NEED
NOURISHMENT
AFTER YOUR
TRYING ORDEAL!

COME!! WE WILL
SEEK THE FRUITS
OF TREES, AND THE
ANSWERS OF YOUR
QUESTIONS!!

LATER, ON THE INTERIOR
JUNGLE GUNWITS...

SO, YOU'RE A DOCTOR! THE
SHIP YOU MENTIONED, THE "FAITH"
... THERE WAS QUITE A STR
ABOUT HER MYSTERIOUS
DISAPPEARANCE!

HOSPITAL
SHIP, WENT
ONE?

THAT, SHE
WAS! HIT THE
REEF... SPLIT HER
FROM STEM TO
STERN!

SHE
RAN OFF THE
REEF WITH THE
TIDES, AND SANK
IN THE DEEP
BLUE WATERS
BEYOND!

PITIFUL SIGHT!!
ALL STORES SWEPT
INTO THE SEA... ALL
CREW AND MEDICAL
OFFICERS, DROWNED!!

ALL DROWNED...! ...SAVE
ONE!!

HA HA HA!!
YES, ALL
SAVE ONE!!

WHERE
ARE THE
OTHERS BURIED?
I HAVE SEEN
NO GRAVES!

I
CREMATED
THEM
ALL!

ENOUGH
QUESTIONS!
LET US
BREAK FOR
MY CAMP.
THERE, YOU
MAY EAT AND
SLEEP IN
SAFETY!!

BENEATH THE SHADE OF TROPICAL FOLIAGE, THE DOCTOR'S MEMORIES ARE GIVEN VOICE...

SO, YOU'VE LIVED IN SOLITUDE ALL THESE YEARS!

HAVE YOU NEVER SEEN ANY SHIPS? HAVE YOU LOST ALL HOPE OF RESCUE?

RESCUE!?

MY WIFE, AND THE WORLD I LOVED... LIES IN THE WATERS BEYOND THE REEF...

... I CAN NEVER LEAVE !!!

STRANGE WAS THE FABRIC OF THAT STORY... WEAVED WITH THE THREADS OF LONELINESS AND SORROW... PITIFUL WAS THE VOICE THAT CRACKED, AND DEVELOPED TO A LOW GURGLE DEEP IN THE PIT OF HIS THROAT!

RESCUE!

MY WIFE, AND
THE WORLD I LOVED,
LIES IN THE WATERS
BEYOND THE REEF...

... I CAN
NEVER
LEAVE !!

SO, YOU'VE
LIVED IN SOLITUDE
ALL THESE
YEARS!

HAVE YOU NEVER
SEEN ANY SHIPS?
HAVE YOU LOST ALL
HOPE OF RESCUE?

STRANGE WAS THE FABRIC OF THAT STORY...
WEAVED WITH THE THREADS OF LONELINESS AND
SORROW... PITIFUL WAS THE VOICE THAT
CRACKED, AND DEVELOPED TO A LOW GURGLE DEEP
IN THE PIT OF HIS THROAT!

[illegible]

THAT IS
ONE CREATURE
COMFORT
MY MIND
CRAVES!

I WILL
JOIN YOU
SOON
AND WE SHALL
CONTINUE
OUR TALK.

BESIDES,
YOU ARE IN
NEED OF
REST!

**SLEEP,
AND HEALTH
WILL AGAIN
VISIT YOUR
BODY!**

WITHIN THE SPAN OF MINUTES...

ALREADY HIS PRESENCE
HAS BROUGHT NAMOC!
I MUST KEEP HIS MIND
FREE OF SUSPICION...
STERILE OF
THOUGHT!!

ONLY AS LONG
AS HE REMAINS
IGNORANT...

...DOES
HE
LIVE!!

CCRRRUUUUNNCCCHHHH!!!!

WHILE HE SLEEPS,
I MUST SEE TO THE
SAFETY OF
THE OTHERS!

OTHERS??!



WONDER
WHERE
HE'S
HEADED?

STILL
CAN'T SAY
I TRUST
HIM!

SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT
HIM, DON'T
KNOW WHAT...

...JUST
STRANGE!!

MINUTES LATER, A STRANGE
TABLEAU IS SPREAD UPON THE
WET SANDS, NOT FAR FROM THE
FROTHING WATER'S EDGE...

HE'S BURYING
THAT GIANT
MOLLUSK...

I KNEW
THERE WAS
A HIDDEN SIDE
TO THAT
SMILING
FACE!!

'BETTER FIND
OUT WHAT HE'S
UP TO!!



SO, YOU
HAVE
FOLLOWED
ME TO
WHAT
PURPOSE??!

I WANT TO
KNOW WHAT THE
HELL IS GOIN'
ON HERE!!

THERE IS
SOMETHING
WEIRD IN THE
AIR, AND
IT STINKS!!
...I WANT
TO KNOW
WHAT IT
IS!!!

YOU GROW
MORE CURIOUS
BY THE
SECOND!

YOU MUST
THINK ME
INSANE!...
AND RIGHTLY
SO!

FOR THEY
ARE FEW THOSE
WHO HAVE BEEN
GIFTED TO
COMPREHEND THE
HIDEOUS
MYSTERIES OF...

...DON'T
SPEAK TO
ME IN
RIDDLES...

...MOTHER-SEA!!!



...AS YOU
WISH!...

IT IS
TRUTH, THAT
THE "FAITH"
SANK! BUT,
THAT I
SURVIVED...

...IS A
LIE!!!



TO A
MAN, WE
DROWNED!!

EACH OF
US FELT THE
WATER COURSE OUR
LUNGS... EACH, THE
TRANQUIL SLEEP
THAT FOLLOWED
THE MYRIAD
MEMORIES!!



Y-YOU...YOU
DROWNED??!!



HA HA HA HAAAAAAA!!

YES! BUT,
AS THOSE
MEDICAL SUPPLIES
STAINED THE
AZURE SEA...

...SO DID
THEY CREATED
A MOST
ADAPTABLE
LIFE FORM!!!

OTHERS
WERE RESURRECTED
AS I...

...THEY HAVE
FLED TO THE
COOLNESS OF
THE JUNGLE

...THEY
SAW YOU
MURDER
GRAYSON!!

GRAYSON???

WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
TALKIN' ABOUT??!

...WHO
IS THIS
GRAYSON?

...*"WAS"*
GRAYSON!!

HIS REMAINS
LIE CRUSHED, IN
THE HOLE
BEFORE US...



B-BUT, IT'S
JUST AN FREAK
OF NATURE...
A HIDEOUS
PHENOMENON...

...A GIANT
SNAIL!! A...

THIS, WAS
GRAYSON!!!



...A MOST
ADAPTABLE
CREATURE...

...AND,
A MOST
CARNIVOROUS
ONE !!!

DEAR
GOD IN
HEAVEN!!!

BENEATH THE SWAYS OF SENTINEL PALMS, THE TIDES OF LIFE ARE **TRANSMUTED!** WHILE MEN CAST
EYES TO THE **GENEROUSITY** OF THE **MOTHER-SEA** FOR FUTURE STORES, SO DO HER CHARGES
SHED JEALOUS GLANCES AT THE **NOURISHMENT** THAT WALKS ON LAND!!



HAARRRGGGGHHHH!!!

EEEEYV

AAAAATTTTTT!!!!

...this is NIGHTMARE #15... and on these editorial pages we review

...A WRETCHED BUNCH OF LETTERS AND DEGENERATE ANNOUNCEMENTS...

... what's NEW and what's UPCOMING? well for one thing don't DARE miss SPINSTER SUBS' — SAGA OF THE VICTIMS sterling saga ... it's a 130 page, 6 chapter EXTRA-VAGANZA featuring the 2 most vicious victims you'd ever hope to see (for an advance look at these two gals see the editorial pages of SCREAM #2, now on sale) ...

... and speaking of GALS we bid welcome to JAUNCEED JANEY, one of our newest mad-team member (and definitely the best looking member of the whole 1499 bunch). Jauncead Janey's first solo THE LUNATIC CLASS of '84, will be presented SOON so miss it not ...

... another GAL we're kinda proud to present is LADY SATAN who makes her readable debut in SCREAM #2 ... this costing, beautiful, black anti-heroine will be a regular continued character in every SCREAM along with the likes of NOGGERATU ... by Archie AI and Ricardo Villamonte ...

... see the little coupon on this page? ... this is going to be a regular feature from now on ... we want to know exactly what's going through your mind when you read our tales and this is the only way we know how ... so help us out, huh? ... fill out the coupon (or write on a piece of paper) and send it to us ... not just THIS month but EVERY MONTH ...

... speaking of little coupons ... we've received some interesting replies in our "YES HEAP — NO HEAP" questionnaire ... the MARK SORTZI of Utica, Michigan, who says: "the space used for the Heap could be used for a much better 'series'"; and JAMES FLETCHER of New Rochelle, New York, who writes: "I think this was a well-thought-out ending for the Heap and the series should be left at that ... it was very touching" ...

... well — those are samples of the NO-HEAP vote ... while the YES-HEAP vote is equally vehement about this continuing to grace the pages of PSYCHO ... MAX CRAMPTON, GEORGE LARSON, WAYNE RIFELLI, ELBA SISTERS, SCOTT THOMSON, LES ZANDRETA, ANDY MILIKIN, JOHN KESTER, GARY COYLE, JAMES GIBSON, KEVIN ROCKHOLD, MARK PERRY, VICTOR SHARP, PATRICK BOSSIO, GERALD WARD and GREG KING, and many others say YES ... GERTRUDE READUS of Chicago writes: "Please make 'em happy" and BILLY HANEY of Texas says "Heap's lookin' too fat ... either put him on a diet or change articles ... and call 'em 'Gals' all the time ... I don't think God had much to do with the evils of this series" ... so far, the vote is split 60/50 ... but all the votes aren't in yet and we'll report your decision soon ...

... BILEEN JOHNSON of New York writes: "The Heap and Frankenstein are over-done but

the HUMAN GARGOYLES are great ... However is not just another blood and guts writer ... more stories about gargoyle, mags, devils, druids, foreboding archaic temples, sorcerers, women, and Egyptian gods" ...

... according to your BIGGER BUNCH OF QUESTIONS answers your favorite story in NIGHTMARE #13 was the title 4-pager "THE LITTLE SPIDER", closely followed by ONLY THE STRONG SHALL SURVIVE ...

... THE HUMAN GARGOYLES are your favorite characters and your favorite all-time story is split between these 3 titles ... "THE SLITHER-SLIME MAN", "THE MUMMY", "THE PRINCESS OF EARTH" ...

... also very popular was Ricardo Villamonte's ONLY THE WRETCHED DIE YOUNG ... as one reader wrote (assigned) ... in addition to his excellent graphics, his use of page and panel layout is fine ... I was indifferent to the plot, but the story was well told, in both concept and art, with an unusual and successful ending ... give us more Villamonte! ...

... this interesting note is from ALFRED GALLEGOS ... "I am a new reader to your magazines and find all your stories fascinating. Here in Fort Worth your magazine is hard to get, which is why I am in total desperation in finding literature like this" ...

... To be frank, I wrote because I had a beef about something that is hurting your magazines. Once in a while in your books, I find stories about both vampires and werewolves; don't you think that is a little bit old hat, is that the real meaning of terror, horror

and fear? In other magazines I have read so many of the type that my canine teeth and nostrils are getting longer ...

... When I plug your magazines around the school, most think I'm a kook, therefore it's only a kiddie comic book. I won't let them borrow it because they will all just come over and read all the magazines I get ...

... would you believe it Alfred, I've told you that 9 out of 10 letters we receive DEMAND exactly that ... more werewolves and vampires ... true! ... we are an ENTERTAINMENT oriented company and deliver what is DEMANDED ... we ALSO give you weird stories of the "macabre" ... science fiction and fantasy ... but our mainstay is TRADITIONAL HORROR, and as the readers demand it and DEFINE it ... that means Ghouls, Greys and Vampires ...

... a weird poem by TONY SPIERS ...

I read PSYCHO
Whenever I drel!
And each time I read it —
I get a helluva scene!

... and whenever I read it,
It fills me with light ...
and that's why I say —
It's still out of sight!

But now that I SCREAM,
and take all those dars ...
I triple my horrors —
and triple my NIGHTMARES!!

... an interesting letter from Mr. Spauls accompanies his poem ...

... The best story is NIGHTMARE #10 with "ONLY THE WRETCHED DIE YOUNG" ... I sort of like character studies, and one of the best I've ever seen is "THE HUMAN GARGOYLES" ...

... I wouldn't really like to see a non-science Horror Magazine Digest ... I mostly like my literature in comic form (even though anything by Archie AI would probably become a collector's item!) ...

THE
**ALL-GHOU
HORROR
ISSUE**
IS COMING





the ... IS DREADFUL DELA ROSA

Spanish born artist of the macabre FELIPE GIMENEZ DE LA ROSA became involved with comics only ... few years ago when he observed his brother's unimpaired ... for their school he tried to copy the comic characters and was successful ... he created his own characters and before long (joined in art school in Valladolid, Spain, to study plaster etching and drawing. When 15 years old he sold his first sketches, which were both impressive and successful) ...

Dreadful Dela Rosa then moved to Madrid where he became friendly with several art blabber comic artists, to whom he was approached in their studios during this time he supported himself in other professions involved in comics but in 1968 he broke away when he joined an artistic society ... and he was quickly accorded a TV contract to prepare everything from drawing board layouts to elaborate promotions

since then it's been up and up the road to success for Dreadful Dela ... he first prepared some tales for as last year's A PLOT OF DIRT and the GARGOYLE TRILOGY ... but that was only the beginning ... he was given this exemplary artist "has been to do whatever he wanted" his most recent MAD ... and ever since his tales have been the absolute epitome of the horror mood ... stories like THE STRANGE PAINTINGS OF JAY GUMBO (in SCREAM #1) ... I LAUGH THE LAUGH OF THE GRACEFUL DEAD (soon to be published) and THE MACABRE TALE OF 2 SNAKES and I WAS A VAMPIRE FOR HERE (in SCREAM #2—now on sale) and WHETHER MAN OR SCARECROW (in the NIGHTMARE WINTER-SPECIAL) are pouring out of his pen as if an unending fire he had become as one noted writer "the most interesting comic artist of the decade—because of his feeling for horror as a writer he notes, "since the strange disappearance of Ghastly Gingham leads to arial his understated humor ... no arial has accepted humor or expressed it ... Dela Rosa is legally updated to the 1973 horror-mood style

With such testimonies as these Dela Rosa has a long future in the mood-tem ... and we just have to say one little thing about the luridic gas before we close this macabre mini-biography — Dela DEFINED the HORROR-MOOD in his unbridled style and feeling for horror ... and that's as honorable a testimony that we can think of ...

... become involved — help us understand your likes n' dislikes by filling in this coupon — the first 5 entries will receive an advance copy of the next issue ...

My favorite story this issue was:

Here's WHY it's was the best story:

name

address

city n' other

NIGHTMARE #15

age

... Out of the stories you listed in order, my best ones would probably be as follows:

THE HOMICIDES OF EARTH-TAIN, THE SUTHER-SUMME MAN, LUNATIC PICNIC, and FUNERAL BARGE ...

... Your likes are just as frightful as possible but if I wish to make up one I'd sound something like "THE THIRD SLAB ON THE LEFT IS RESERVED ... FOR YOU" ... or something that has a similar ring to it ...

so—it's been a WEIRD R.I.P. POLK — don't forget SCREAM #2 is now available at your local HORROR-MOOD newsstand ...

R.I.P. — ARCHAIC AI —
Archais

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New York, N.Y. 10017



PUBLISHER'S ENTRY NOTE:

RECENTLY OUR EDITOR/WRITER, ALAN HEWETSON, VISITED THE SMALL TOWN OF ARNHAM IN MASSACHUSETTS FOR THE PURPOSE OF INTERVIEWING A CERTAIN HOWARD HAY WHO WROTE US THE FOLLOWING LETTER 5 WEEKS AGO...

WRITTEN BY ALAN HEWETSON

ILLUSTRATED BY ZESAR



STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS
MUSKATONIC UNIVERSITY
ARNHAM, MASSACHUSETTS

THE DEPARTMENT
OF ARCHEOLOGY

PROFESSOR
HOWARD HAY
H.P.A., R.I.P.

DEAR MESSRS. WALDMAN, HEWETSON AND WALDMAN:

—GENTLEMEN, I REALIZE HOW LIMITED YOUR TIME MUST BE... I WILL TAKE ONLY A **MOMENT** TO INVITE YOU TO **ARNHAM** FOR THE PURPOSE OF AN INTERVIEW, ONE WHICH I AM CONFOIDENT WILL LEAD TO YOUR INTEREST IN CERTAIN **MAFERS** THAT HAVE RECENTLY COME INTO MY POSSESSION THROUGH MY POSITION AS PROFESSOR OF ARCHEOLOGY AT **MUSKATONIC UNIVERSITY**...
—WHY YOU MIGHT WONDER, DO I NOT SIMPLY FORWARD THESE OBSCURE PAPERS TO YOU THROUGH THE MAIL? THE CONFOIDENT LIES IN A SINGLE **MOMENT** WHICH I AM CONFOIDENT WILL EXPLAIN MY HESITANCY TO TRUST SO VALUABLE A DOCUMENT TO THE MAIL...
—THE WORD, GENTLEMEN, IS **SHOGGOTH**... AND I INVITE YOUR INQUIRY AT YOUR EARLIEST CONVENIENCE...

CORDIALLY,

Howard Hay



...HEWETSON AND ARTIST ZESAR ARRIVED IN ARNHAM ONLY **DAYS** AFTER THIS NOTE WAS RECEIVED FROM PROFESSOR HAY... WE KNOW ONLY **TOO WELL** THE CORRUPT HISTORY OF THE BEAST **SHOGGOTH**, AND ANYTHING **NEW** THAT MIGHT BE BROUGHT TO LIGHT MIGHT DO **MUCH** TO **QUELL** PROPHESIED, IMMINENT **DOOM** THAT THE ATROCIOUS **MEGALOMANIAC** OFTEN PREDICTED FOR THIS EARTH...

...THEY WERE WARMLY GREETED BY PROFESSOR HAY... WHO LOOKED ALMOST RELIEVED AT THE SIGHT OF THE TWO YOUNG MEN... AND NERVOUSLY LAUGHED AFTER THEIR INTRODUCTIONS...



...PROFESSOR HAY?

I'M HEWETSON... THIS IS ZESAR... WE CAME AT YOUR INVITATION ABOUT THE **SHOGGOTH**!

YOU'VE UNCOVERED SOMETHING?

YES... YES... COME IN GENTLE MEN... I HAVE COME UPON SOME PAPERS... STRANGE PAPERS THAT MAY BE OF GREAT VALUE TO **MANKIND**...



DO YOU MIND
IF I SKETCH AWAY WHILE YOU
TALK, PROFESSOR?

NO... NO... THAT'S
ALRIGHT... GO AHEAD...

...*THESE*... THESE ARE THE PAPERS GENTLEMEN,
THEY ARE... HORRIBLE MANUSCRIPTS WHICH SUGGEST
BLACK THINGS EVEN THE VILE *NECRONOMICCON*
WOULDN'T *DARE*...

...THEY WERE APPARENTLY WRITTEN BY A *WOMAN* DURING THE
LAST CENTURY, THE 19TH CENTURY... WRITTEN ABOUT THINGS
HERE IN *ARDHAM*...

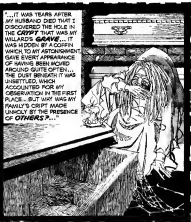
...*AWFUL THINGS* GENTLEMEN... *TERRIBLE THINGS* THAT CAN
ONLY BE THE *SHOGGOTH*...

...IT TELLS OF A *DREAM* GENTLEMEN... A DREAM ABOUT THE *FUTURE* OF THIS EARTH... THE
AWKWARD UNNAMED FUTURE THAT WE MUST BE AWARE OF...

...WE, WHO LIVE *NOW* ON THIS... THIS...

THIS GROTESQUE GREEN EARTH

...AND SO STARTS OUR TALE...





...I ENTERED...
DESCENDED
INTO A MACABRE
AND ENDLESS PIT
WHICH SEEMED
TO RUN FOR
MILES
UNDERGROUND."



"...MANY TIMES I
STUMBLED UPON THE
SLIPPERY WATERNESS
OF THAT TUNNEL...
SLIPPED ABOUT TILL
ONCE I FELL AND
CAME FACE TO
'FACE' WITH A
**GLEAMING
HUMAN
SKULL...**"

"...THEN I SAW THE
LIGHT...**THEN** I
SHOULD HAVE
TURNED **BACK...**
RUN LIKE BLADES
BACK TO THE CRYPE,
BUT **NO, MY
CURIOSITY** WAS
IMPRISONED WITHIN MY OLD BONES.

"...BUT MY **LORD...** MY
LORD WHAT I SAW
AT THE LIGHT AT THE
END OF THE TUNNEL
**BURNED INTO MY
BRAIN...**"





...OIL
WORD.

MY GOD...
MY
GOD...

"AS I RAN BACK
DOWN THAT DRAVEN
CORRIDOR, THAT
ENTRANCE/EXIT INTO
HELL... I CAUGHT
SIGHT OF A SMALL
OPENING FROM WHICH
POURED GREAT LIGHT...
THO I COULDN'T
UNDERSTAND WHY
AFTER MY EXPERIENCE
OF A MOMENT
BEFORE, I LOOKED
INSIDE..."

"...AT FIRST SIGHT THE PEOPLE INSIDE WERE PERFECTLY NORMAL... I APPROACHED AND QUESTIONED THEM AS I WOULD ANY NORMAL LIBRARIANS."


WHAT IS THIS PLACE... WHERE AM I? GOD... WHY DON'T YOU *SPEAK*? IS SOMETHING WRONG... WHAT'S THE *MATTER* WITH YOU?...

MY GOD... YOU'RE... YOU'RE **ZOMBIES!!**

...WHAT ARE YOU *DOING*?... ENTERING... A HISTORY OF WAR?... WRITING A COMPLETE BREAKDOWN OF MAN'S *VULNERABILITY*? MY LORD... LORD... THEY'RE TURNING YOU INTO **ZOMBIES** AND ARE MAKING YOU WRITE MAN'S *DOOM*...

...WELL I WON'T **LET** YOU...

...THEY MEAN TO **SURFACE** AND **CRUSH** THE **WORLD**... AND YOU'RE *HELPING* THEM



I LOOKED AT THEM AS I RAN FROM THAT HIDEOUS ROOM... THAT UNHOLY LIBRARY WHERE THOSE INHUMAN MINDLESS THINGS WERE PREPARING FOR THE ATTACK AGAINST AWAKIND... THEY DID NOT MOVE OR SEEM TO EVEN NOTICE THE FIRE... THEY DID NOT SCREAM AS THE FLAMES LEAPED UP AT THEM, FOR THEY WERE **ALREADY DEAD**...



"THEN AS I RAN AND RAN... I RAN INTO THE **THING!**..."



"...IT WAS AS **STUNNED AS I WAS**... AND I WAS ABLE TO SLIP THROUGH ITS FLAILING ARMS... ABLE ONCE AGAIN TO **RUN LIKE BAKAM** WAS AFTER ME... AND **HORROR**, HE WAS..."



"...I MADE IT TO THE DOOR-HATCH AND SLAMMED IT DOWN... IN THE DISTANCE I COULD HEAR THEM SCREAMING AND CALLING **'TEKELI-LI'...** **'TEKELI-LI'...**"

"...BUT IT
WAS FOR
NO USE...
SOON
THEY
PUSHED
THE HATCH
UP AND
WERE
AFTER
ME..."





"...THEN...IT DRAGGED
ME BACK...INTO ITS
HELL-HOLE..."

"PULLED ME
... BACK INTO
THAT
GROTESQUE
TUNNEL..."



"...DRAGGED ME
INTO THAT SMOKE-
FILLED WETNESS-
WELL IN HELL..."



"...THE TUNNEL WAS A SCENE OF TOTAL UNBODILY
CONFUSION BECAUSE OF THE FIRE I'D
STARTED...THE SHOSGOTH-THINGS WERE
RUNNING ABOUT MADLY...ONE I THINK MY LORD
CRASHED INTO THE BEAST THAT PULLED ME..."

"...I SEIZED THE CHANCE
AND SCRAMBLED BACK UP
THAT BLACK CORRIDOR...
I HEARD NOTHING
CHASING AFTER ME...
ONLY THEIR WAILING AS
THEY TRIED TO SAVE THEIR
RECORDS..."



...NOW I AM ALONE IN MY HOUSE... WRITING THESE WORDS... WRITING THEM TO
WARN... MY OWN LIFE IS AS GOOD AS ENDED... FOR I HEAR THE THINGS
SHUFFLING AROUND OUT BACK... I SMELL THEIR INHUMAN AND DEGENERATE BODIES
GAPPING ME OUT... I HAVE NO TIME LEFT... I PRAY YOU LISTEN TO ME...

I
FAR YOU
LISTEN



... WOULD
PUBLISHING
THIS ACCOUNT
SERVE AS A
WARNING P...

...AND THERE GENTLEMEN, THE
NARRATIVE ENDS... SAVE
FOR THE WOMAN'S
SIGNATURE AFFIXED
AT THE CLOSE...

NOW... YOU AND I
KNOW THE AWFUL
VALIDITY OF THESE
WORDS... WE KNOW
FROM OUR STUDIES
OF THE LOVECRAFT
CHRONICLES THE
DEGENERATE
POWER OF
THESE SPOOKSOTR...

...YES...

...WE KNOW...
BUT VERY FEW OTHER
PEOPLE DO...

...NO...IT
WOULD BE A
START...

...BUT...IT
WOULDN'T BE
ENOUGH.

WHERE
WERE THE PAPERS
FOUND?





HERE... IN
THE RUINS OF THE
HOUSE...
...INSECTERS FOUND
THE PAPERS
STUFFED UNDER THE
FLOORBOARDS...

NOW ABOUT
THE CRYPT...
AND THE
TUNNEL?

AN... THAT GENTLEMEN
... IS ONE OF THE REASONS
I CALLED YOU HERE, TO
ASSIST ME...

...THOSE WHO
ENTER THAT TUNNEL
MUST BELIEVE...



GOOD
GRIEF!!



...EXACTLY
AS THE OLD
WOMAN
DESCRIBED...

LORD...
LOOK...
THERE'S THE
ROOM, THE...
THE LIBRARY...

...TEH...



...THE SHOOTH
OBVIOUSLY MOVED
ON TO ANOTHER
HEADQUARTERS,
PERHAPS THEY THOUGHT
THIS ONE IN DANGER OF
DISCOVERY... THE
LIBRARY IS STRIPPED...
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE
OLD WOMAN WAS
FORCED TO BECOME
ONE OF THE
ZOMBIES... FORCED
TO BETRAY HER
FELLOW MAN...

NO
HEWITSON...

...NOT ENTIRELY...

...LOOK HERE...
AT HER LAST
WARNING...

...PREPARE... THE
YEAR THEY WILL COME UP
TO THE EARTH IS 1973...

...FOR THE SAKE OF
HUMANITY...

PUBLISHER'S COMMENT: WE CLOSE WITH THE
LAST WARNING OF THAT OLD WOMAN WHO
DARED TO STAND AGAINST THE SHOOTH...
...WE CLOSE WITH THE THOUGHT THAT... IF AN
OLD WOMAN CAN ACCOMPLISH THIS MUCH,
IT TAKES ONLY A MERE DROPE OF BELIEF ON
OUR PART TO TOTALLY CONQUER THEM...
WILL WE THO?... OR ARE WE... AS
SKEPTICAL ABOUT THIS AS WE ARE ABOUT
EVERYTHING ELSE?

R.P.R. ...1973

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BENEATH THE AWESOME SHADOW OF AN IGNEOUS,
HELL-SPAWNED GIANT, LIES THE CRUMPLED
REMAINS OF ONE ONCE HUMAN! TAUT SKIN
LIES BARRIED AND DRY--STRETCHED OVER
BRITTLE BONES, AS FLAKEY EYE-FLESH
DEMANDS THE FLUIDS LOST!...

...RAVINGS OF THE DAMNED!!

HE'S DEAD!!!

LORD KNOWS,
THE TERRIBLE
AGONIES THAT ARE
ETCHED IN HIS
FACE!!

STRANGE
THE SKIN IS DRY
AND HARD...LIKE
PARCHMENT!!!

MY GOD...AS IF
SOME CREATURE
DRAINED ALL THE
FLUIDS FROM HIS
BODY!!!

ALMOST
AS IF...AS
IF...

WRITTEN BY
ED FERRY

ILLUSTRATED BY
VIGORE



I DON'T LIKE
THIS
KILPATRICK!

I DON'T
LIKE THIS
ONE BIT!

FIRST IT WAS
ONE OF OUR
PORTERS...
NOW DAVIS!!

WHAT THE
HELL IS
GOING ON?

WHO'S
GOING
TO BE
NEXT?!

I'LL TELL YOU
FRANKLY, IT'S THE
WORK OF SOME
MONSTROUS SNAKE
THAT IS CAUSING
ALL THIS
MISCHIEF!!



A SNAKE!?

IS IT A SNAKE
THAT CRUSHES
EVERY BONE IN A
MAN'S BODY?...

IS IT A SNAKE
THAT...

...DRAINS ALL THE
BODY FLUIDS ???!



OKAY, BENNET...
WHAT DO YOU
THINK IT IS?!

QUONTOTAZ !!!

QUONTOTAZ ??
THIS JUNGLE SUN
HAS REALLY BAKED
YOUR BRAIN!!

QUONTOTAZ,
IS ONLY A
FOOLISH INDIAN
LEGEND!!



THE INSCRIPTIONS
IN THE TEMPLE...THEIR
TRANSLATIONS...

...NOW CAN
YOU SCOFF AT
THEM ?!!

WE STAND ON
THE SACRIFICIAL
GROUNDS BEFORE
THE TEMPLE OF
QUONTOTAZ, AND ALL
YOU CAN THINK OF
IS SNAKES!!

I TELL
YOU, IT IS
QUONTOTAZ!!



...IT WAS THE SLAVES
OF QUONTOTAZ WHO
SLEW THE OLDECS...



...IT WAS IN HIS SPECIALLY
DESIGNED TEMPLES, THAT
THEIR BODIES WERE PUT TO
THE PRESS...




...BLOTTED FROM MORTAL
EXISTENCE...



...ONLY TO BECOME AS THE WINE OF
GRAPES... CRUSHED TO A FLUID DEATH!!!



DRIIP...
DRIIP...
DRIIP...



... FLUIDS THAT WERE DESTINED
TO QUENCH THE MOST PERVERSED
OF THIRSTS!!!



AS STRANGE-PLUMED BIRDS SING THEIR
CRYPTIC SONGS THROUGH THE STILL-DANK
JUNGLE AIR...

GOD, GIVE HIM
JUST ONE OUNCE
OF COMMON
SENSE!!

HIS STUPIDITY
WILL MEAN DEATH
FOR BOTH OF
US!!



SUDDENLY...

KILPATRICK!!!



SCANT SECONDS LATER...

GONE!!

BENNET!!!

FOR GOD'S
SAKE, BENNET...
HELP ME!!!

PLEASE
HELP ME!!!



THE
TEMPLE!!!

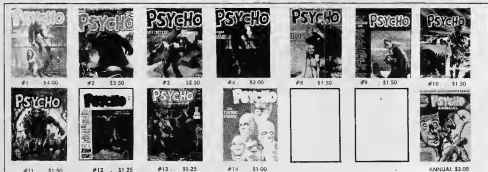












SCREAM

the LATEST and the GREATEST in serial horror tales from SKYWALD is an absolute MUST for your library of the macabre... stories concocted to take your MIND on a JUNKET into BIZARRE WORLDS you never even knew EXISTED... learn how to SCREAM in SCREAM.



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make checks payable to the Skywald Publishing Corporation

mail to:
the Archival Back Issue Department
Skywald Publishing Corporation
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New York, N.Y. 10017
I also enclose .25¢ for postage and handling.

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PSYCHO 1_ 2_ 3_ 4_ 5_ 6_ 7_ 8_ 9_ 10_ 11_ 12_ 13_ 14_ 15_ 16_ ANNUAL_

HILLRIDER 1_ 2_ CRIME MACHINE 1_ 2_ SCREAM 1_ 2_ 3_

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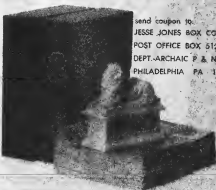
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...THIS IS

THE HUMAN GARGOYLES



...EDWARD, MINA AND ANDREW SARTYROS LEAVE NEW YORK AND RIDE SOUTH ABOARD THIS 20-TON TRUCK...THAT HIT TOWNS AND STATES THEY'VE OFTEN HEARD OF BUT NEVER STOP LONG ENOUGH TO GET TO KNOW THEM...

...AND SO STARTS OUR TALE...



WRITTEN BY ALAN BREWSTER
ILLUSTRATED BY RAULO KOSTI

...THE TRUCK STOPS IN VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, SOUTH CAROLINA...GEORGIA...THEY'RE ALL THE SAME...THE PEOPLE ALL STARE AT THEM...LEER AT THEM...THE WAITRESSES FUMBLE...THE HOTEL KEEPERS QUESTION...IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME...



...THIS IS BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA...WHERE THEY DECIDE TO GET OFF...THEY THANK THE KIND MAN WHO BECAME THEIR FRIEND...ANDREW GIVES HIM A LITTLE KISS ON THE CHEEK...THEY ARE FINALLY SOMEWHERE THEY DECIDE THEY WANT TO BE...

ONCE UPON A TIME IN ALABAMA= A HORROR





—BIRMINGHAM,
ALABAMA...

DO YOU
REMEMBER THE
PRIESTS SPEAK-
ING OF THIS
CITY?

...VAGUELY...
THEY DIDN'T
SPEAK OF IT VERY
FLATTERINGLY...



EDWARD, IF
PEOPLE HATE
PEOPLE HERE...
WE WON'T HAVE
A CHANCE!

...NO...THEY
DIDN'T...
THEY SAID IT
WAS A CITY
OF HATRED.

...THAT WAS THE
19TH CENTURY
MINA...DURING THE WAR
BETWEEN THE STATES!
WE DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT'S LIKE
NOW...



DO YOU
SEE ANY-
THING?

YES...THEY'VE
IMPORTED AN
ENGLISH CASTLE
AND ARE RECON-
STRUCTING IT AS
A TOURIST
ATTRACTION...

THEY NEED
WORKERS
AND IT PAYS
WELL, TOO...
WE NEED
THE
MONEY...



WILL YOU
AND ANDREW
BE ALL
RIGHT?

YES, DEAR...YOU GO
AHEAD AND SEE IF YOU
CAN GET WORK...
ANDREW AND I WILL
WANDER AROUND...
SEE YOU HERE
AT SIX...

ALL RIGHT
BUT TRY TO
AVOID ANY CON-
FRONTATIONS...YOU
KNOW WHAT'S LIABLE
TO HAPPEN.



YES, DEAR...
YOU GO ON...
WE'LL BE
ALL RIGHT...

—YOU BE A
GOOD BOY,
ANDREW...

SEEK HIM



YER WANT TO WORK
HERE? LOOK...FELLAH...
WERE ALL FILLED UP...
WE DON'T NEED
ANYBODY...

THE PAPER SAID
YOU NEEDED MEN TO
WORK...I AM
WILLING TO DO AN
HONEST DAY'S
WORK...

WHUT
ARE YOU
ANYWAY?



...I AM A MAN...

...YEH'RE THE STRANGEST LOOKIN' THING I EVER SAW.

I AM NOT A "THING" GIRL. I AM A MAN... READY TO DO HONEST WORK.



AH DON'T THANK YEW GONNA GET WORK HEAR...

...GIVE 'EM A MURDER IN JAPS... HE LOOKS OKAY... HE LOOKS LIKE HE COULD LIFT 500 POUNDS...

GOD...IT AIN'T BAD ENOUGH WE GOTTA PUT UP WITH THEM NIGGERS...NOW WE GOTTA PUT UP WITH SOME KINDA KRAAK...



WELL... YOU GOT THE JOB...

THAT REMARK HE MADE ABOUT **BLACKS...** IS THAT MAN A BIGOT?

DON'T GET SO SELF-RIGHTEOUS MASTER...EVERYBODY IN THIS WORLD HATES SOME BODY...THE ENGLISH HATE THE ARSEN...THE RUSSIANS HATE THE SWEDISH...THE ARABS HATE THE JEWS...DOWN HERE MOST PEOPLE JUST DON'T LIKE THE **BLACKS...**

WHO IS IT YEW DON'T LIKE, BOY?



...THE BIGOTS...



MY GOD... LOOK!

HE'LL BE KILLED...



...GOOD LORD...

HEY- GET BACK TO WORK...



..THANKS...

HEY...JUST
WHUT ARE
YEW? SOME
KINDA CIRCUS
FREAK?



I AM...A
GARGOYLE...

WHAT THE
HELL IS A
GARGOYLE?

SARTYROS!!



OH LORD
NO...NOT
HERE...NOT
NOW...

SARTYROS...
YOU KNOW WHY
I'M
HERE...

WHUT THE
HELL IS THAT?
ANOTHER
GARGOYLE?



I AM NOT
GOING TO
FIGHT
YOU...

GO BACK
TO HELL...
FROM WHENCE
YOU CAME...

...I WAS
SENT HERE FOR
ONE PURPOSE...
TO BATTLE
YOU...YOU
KNOW
WHY...

BUT YOU
HAVE NO
CHOICE...



...I HAVE A CHOICE...
AND I WILL NOT
FIGHT YOU...YOU SEEK
TO GET ME IN TROUBLE
AGAIN WITH THE LAW
TO PREVENT MY
FAMILY KNOWING
HAPPINESS...
IS SATAN SO TOTALLY
LACKING IN INTELLIGENCE
THAT HE THINKS
I'LL GET INTO THE
SAME TROUBLE
AGAIN...

I WILL
NOT
FIGHT...

YOU ARE STUPID,
SARTYROS...YOU WILL
DO EXACTLY AS YOU
ARE COMPELLED TO
DO...YOU WILL
FIGHT ME...

NO...
I WILL ACT
AS MY
INTELLIGENCE
DICTATES...I COULD
KILL YOU AS I
KILLED THE OTHERS...
BUT I WILL
NOT FIGHT...

WHAT'S A MATTER,
YOU A
CONQUEROR?

...CLOSE YOUR
EYES, SARTYROS...
YOU WILL PERCEIVE
A MENTAL IMAGE
PROJECTED BY SATAN!
YOUR WIFE AND
CHILD ARE IN
THE CITY...

...IF YOU DO NOT FIGHT
ME...SATAN WILL CONTRIVE
A MENTAL IMAGE TO
HAIL OF BULLETS FIRED
BY A MADMAN...IN A
STUDENT RIOT...

IF YOU FIGHT
ME...THIS WILL NOT
BE CAUSED TO HAPPEN
SARTYROS...SO
FIGHT ME...

NO!

WHY...
ARE YOU
MAD?

OH GOD...
NO

...I...AM NOT MAD...
I MIGHT BE
MURDERING MY OWN
LIFE AND CHILD BUT
I AM NOT MAD...
SATAN IS A LIAR!
I WILL SOONER BE
WITH THEM
THAN SWALLOW
YOUR LIES...

FOOL...YOU
CANNOT MAKE
IT TO THEM IN
TIME/HEY
WILL DIE...



DON'T BE AN
IDIO! SARTYROS...
THEY'LL DIE BEFORE
YOU CAN GET TO
THEM...YOU DON'T
EVEN KNOW
WHERE THEY ARE...
WHY DON'T YOU
FIGHT...



I WILL
NOT FIGHT YOU
—I DON'T BELIEVE
A WORD
YOU SAY.

...THEN...WHY
DO YOU RACE LIKE
A LIFE DEPENDS
ON IT?

TO GET
AWAY FROM
YOU...
LEAVE ME
BE...



...IF YOU
WILL NOT FIGHT
ME AS SATAN
WANTED...

...I WILL
FIGHT
YOU...

LEAVE
ME
ALONE!!



YOU CANNOT
MAKE ME FIGHT
YOU...YOU KNOW YOU
CAN'T...YOU WOULD'VE
TRIED BEFORE...

NO?

...YOU WERE
MEANT TO ATTACK
ME FIRST IN FRONT
OF THE WORKERS...
THEY WOULD HAVE
ATTENDED TO THAT
IN COURT...



GET OFF MY BACK!!







ONCE UPON A TIME IN ALABAMA THERE WAS A HORROR... BUT THINGS ARE CHANGING HERE AS THEY ARE CHANGING EVERYWHERE ELSE...



**NEXT:
A DAY IN COURT...
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA VS...
THE HUMAN GARGOYLES...**

TORTURE... RUBBISH... MY EXPERIMENTS DON'T TORTURE ANYBODY... THEY ARE LEGITIMATE STUDIES TO FIND OUT THE CAUSES OF MADNESS... MAYBE IF I FIND THE CAUSE I CAN FIND A CURE...



... IN PSYCHO #13 ...



"... THEN ... IT DRAGGED ME BACK ... INTO ITS HELL-HOLE ..."

"PULLED ME ... BACK INTO THAT GROTESQUE TUNNEL..."

PSYCHO

... SCREAM is the companion title to NIGHTMARE and PSYCHO ... the weird HORROR-MOOD magazines from the SKYWALK MOOD CORPORATION featuring escalation tales of death and exile ...

In PSYCHO #13 (on sale next month) wait for MONSTER MONSTER, RISE FROM THE CRYPT ... THEN ... THE GHOUL ... Idea by EMOTIONALLY-DISTURBED ED FEDORY, AWKWARD AUGUSTINE FUNNELL, ARCHANG AL and introducing the newest horror-mood team member — JAUNDICED JANE LYNCH ... miss 'em not ...

SCREAM



"... DRAGGED ME INTO THAT SMOKE FILLED WITNESS WELL IN HELL..."

... what is HORROR?
(a few people ask!)

HORROR
is
a
MAN
who
DEGENERATES
into
a
DEAD-THING!



... like THIS man ... VICTIM to his LOVER ... a VAMPIRE ...
... this man loves a VAMPIRE ... and he PAYS for his LOVE by DYING ...
... he's in SCREAM #2 ... now on sale ...
... NIGHTMARE #16 ... a man dies because he is afraid to LIVE ...
... PSYCHO #15 ... a girl kills her lover because he is NORMAL ...
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